

and Providence quickly blessed them with two children,

*Sweet as their mother's beauty.*

But nearly the same vicissitudes of fortune which had happened to Honestus, befel the person who was one of the first that took notice of him on his arrival at the island.

It chanced, one morning, as he was taking his usual walk, he met a person meanly dressed who seemed much distressed and agitated at the sight of him. The stranger passed him, turned round, looked and sighed! Honestus surprised, but from his attire not recollecting his person, with his wonted goodness of heart offered him money. The strangers took it, fell at his feet, and tears run down his cheeks. On raising him from the ground, judge his surprise when he found him to be his late master, a man of a noble and generous disposition, and one who had lived in equal affluence.

Honestus immediately invited him to his house, and did for him all that friendship and gratitude could excite: he wondered at his change, of which he briefly informed him as follows:

That from his leaving the island, to the present time, he had scarcely enjoyed a day's peace, for while he was in England, he fell a prey to sharpers and false friends, who had

stripped

stripped him of his fortune; and left him almost penniless. He, therefore, resolved once more to try his fortune in a place that had been before so favourable to him, and was, at the instant Honestus met him, coming to his house.

Honestus immediately took him into his family, made him his chief clerk (a place which he had before himself) and blessed the Almighty that he had put it in his power to make a retaliation to him, to whose goodness he owed his all.

After remaining some years on the island, and greatly increasing his fortune, (duty, not avarice, reigning uppermost in his breast) Honestus expressed a desire of returning to his native place, and to pass the remainder of his days with his affectionate parents.

This proposal entirely suited the inclination of his amiable consort; he immediately settled his affairs on the island, raised his master to his former situation, embarked amidst the prayers and good wishes of the natives, and, in a few weeks, landed safe in England.

Honestus, full of duty and affection, flew to his parents; tears of joy trickled down their cheeks; emotions, too strong to speak each other's feelings, rise in their breasts. The little offspring look on their father, then on their mother, then on their virtuous grandfire, though unknown! In short, 'twere impossible